

NO. 3

\$2.00

ANARCHY

C O M I C S



A LAST GASP COMIC

BIGGEST ISSUE YET!

48 PAGES OF INTERNATIONAL ANARCHY!



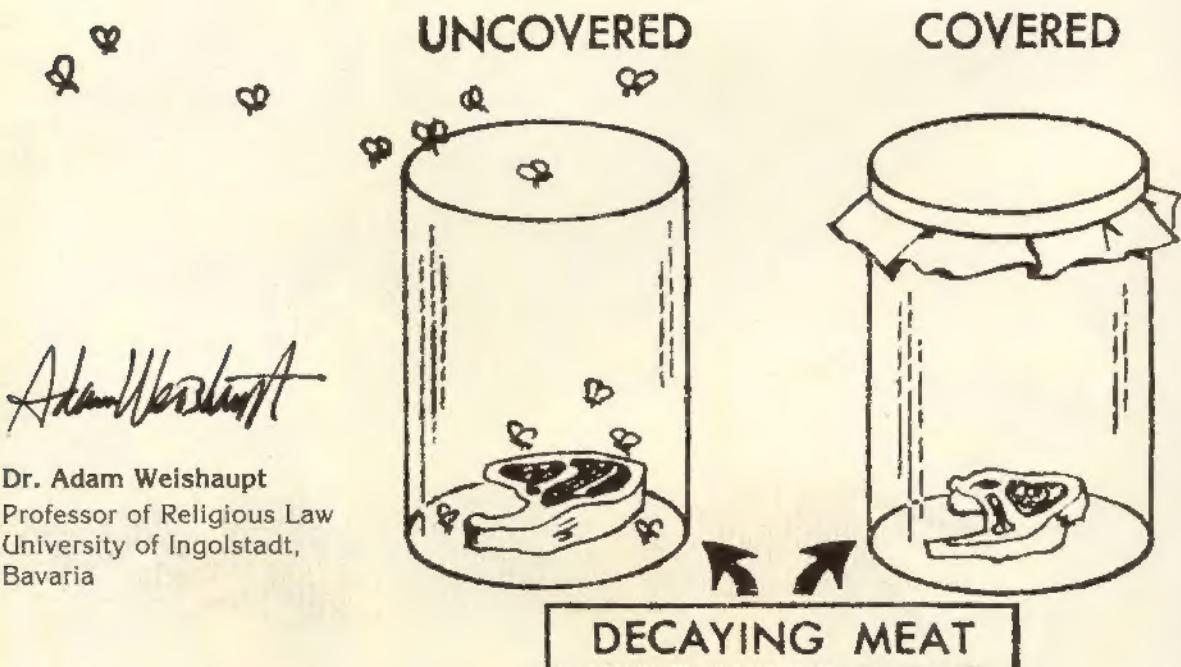
Salutations,

Perhaps you're wondering: "What's with this so-called Anarchistic funnybook — this going on about no government, running your own life, and chasing the 'Power Elite' with the deadly Frying Pan of Freedom?" Funny that you should ask.

Let's face it: We've got 17 cartoonists from the Western Hemisphere jammed in here (Roum and Harper from the U.K., Epistolier & Trublin from France, Seyfried from West Germany, Pontiak and Helm from Holland, Lester and Lydbrooke from Canada, Moreno from Spain, and Feazell, Rudahl, Panter, Irons, Spain, Gebbie, Mavrides and Kinney from the U.S.) and I'll bet not one of them agrees exactly with any other one! In fact, I'll bet you can't even put two of them in the same room together, not even for five minutes. There's humor here, and history and poetry and melodrama and a title which conjures up dread in the minds of most zombie robots. But is it POLITICALLY CORRECT? Have we hit all the "right" targets? Have we "left" anyone out? Unintentionally slighted any downtrodden comrades? Yes, no, and maybe!! I don't know, you don't know, and what's more you probably don't care.

Still confused? Just look at this diagram, here. Let's say that Decaying Meat stands for Capitalism. If the system is "covered" by an air-tight web of surveillance and high-tech armaments, it may be preserved. However, if left to survive on its own merits, pretty soon it gets maggots, flies, the whole nature thing! Wow! But look! Maggots and flies are good! They're ecological . . . biodegradable! It's all part of Mother Nature's food chain, and you like to eat, right? Well, you couldn't eat the Decaying Meat in the first place, so why not let it rot and get it over with? Huh?

Well, so much for Theory. You've got a handful of comics here, so read them already . . .



ANARCHY COMICS No.3 © 1981 by KINNEY, MAVRIDES, and individual artists as noted on each work. All rights reserved. Published by LAST GASP, P.O. BOX 212, BERKELEY, CA. 94701. Discounts available on multiple orders. Direct inquiries about reprinting any contents to the Editor. Anarchy Comics is edited by Jay Kinney. Associate Editors: Paul Mavrides and Adam Cornford. Special thanks to Dixie and "Bob".

Front Cover © 1981 by Peter Pontiak, color by Guy Colwell.

PRINTED IN U.S.A. ISBN 0-86719-132-5



**YOU CALL
YOURSELVES A
BUNCH OF ANARCHISTS?
YOU MAKE
ME SICK!**

©1981
PAUL MAVRIDES
Jay Kinney

HE'S GOT A GIRL...



A GUN...



A GLUE...

THIS IS YOUR ABC NEWSBRIEF
...SPACE-SHUTTLE CRASHES INTO
DISNEYWORLD...
NUCLEAR WAR WITH FRANCE
...AND A NEW LOOK AT CANCER
... DETAILS AT
SIX !!!



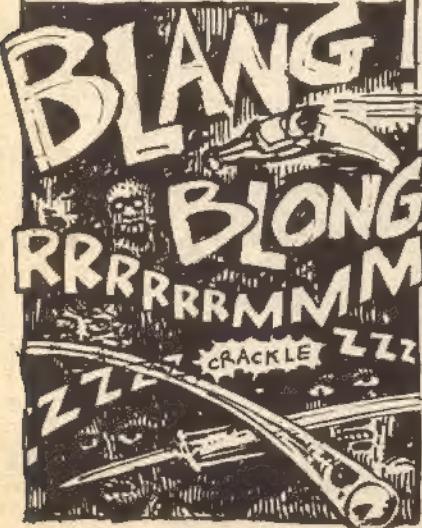
AND OF COURSE, A CAR...



YES, IT'S A COZY SCENE
THERE IN ORANGE COUNTY...

AND YET IT'S NOT ALL FUN & GAMES!
THESE GUYS ARE SERIOUS!

WE'D LIKE TO
DEDICATE THIS
NEXT SONG TO ALL
THE OPPRESSED PEOPLE
OF THE WORLD!!





L.A. GENERAL HOSPITAL



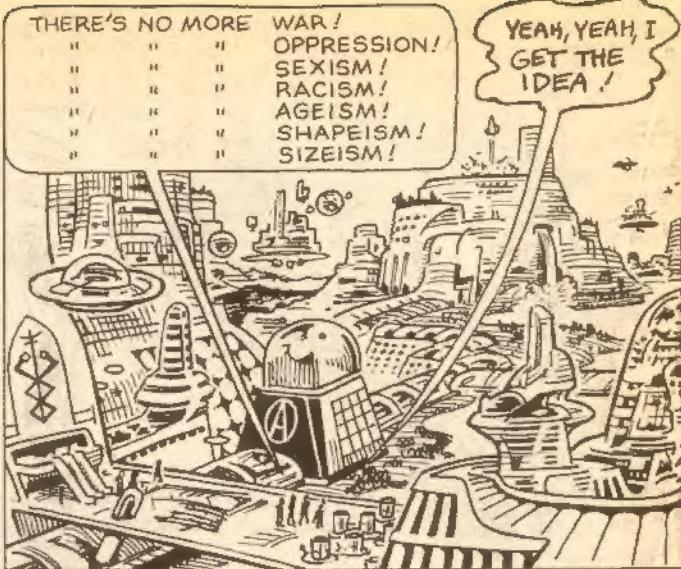
3000 YEARS LATER



"YES... IT TOOK THOUSANDS OF YEARS BUT THE REVOLUTION FINALLY WON!!"



"THERE'S NO MORE WAR! OPPRESSION! SEXISM! RACISM! AGEISM! SHAPEISM! SIZEISM!"



"WE'RE YOUR ADJUSTMENT TEAM, J-P! C'MON... JUMP IN!"



"WE'RE GOING TO FIND A COMMUNE THAT'S RIGHT FOR YOU!"



"COMMUNE? I DON'T WANNA LIVE IN NO COMMUNE!"



"BUT... BUT EVERYONE LIVES IN A COMMUNE! LET'S NOT BE ANTI-SOCIAL!"



"WHY NOT?"



"PERHAPS YOU'LL LIKE THE FREE AUTONOMOUS BAKERS' COLLECTIVE..."



"HERE! ENJOY SOME 9-GRAIN BREAD BAKED BY UNEXPLOITED LABOR!! M-M-M!"



"WHY, EVERY PIECE IS A COMPLETE PROTEIN!"





EVERY OTHER HOUR DURING THE DAY EVERYONE ALL OVER THE EARTH TUNES IN TO DECIDE ON IMPORTANT MATTERS!

COMPUTER-ENHANCED NEURO-IMAGE

THIS SEGMENT'S QUESTION IS WHETHER THE 7TH ANGLE OF THE DIATONIC FLANGE GRIDS SHOULD BE AMENDED! BLUE OR AMBER?



TODAY'S RANDOM CHAIRPERSON DWARTE RAMIREZ OF SAO PAULO, BRAZIL

WHAT TH—
POP!



BLUE!
NO, AMBER!
BLUE!
AMBER!
HEY! WAIT!
COME BACK!



REALLY J-P! THERE'S NO NEED FOR THIS ALIENATED BEHAVIOR!! SINCE ALL PROPERTY BELONGS TO EVERYONE, YOU'RE ONLY HURTING YOURSELF!!



PERHAPS... ACCORDING TO
REPTILIAN LOGIC! BUT ONLY
A MASOCHIST WOULD WANT TO
—AND SUCH PERSONALITY
DISORDERS ARE A THING OF
THE PAST!

OH
YEAH?!



HERE — YOU SEEM LIKE YOU'D BE
GOOD WITH ANIMALS... HOW'D
YOU LIKE TO LIVE HERE ON THE
WORM FARM CO-OP?

WORMS?



WHY YES!
HERE IN THE FUTURE
ALL OUR CLOTHES ARE
MADE FROM WORMS!



IN FACT,
EVERYTHING'S
MADE FROM
WORMS!!

SAY! DIDN'T YOUR RECORDS
NOTE YOU WERE A MUSICIAN
IN YOUR FORMER TIME?
WELL, THE WORMERS
HERE HAVE ONE OF THE
TOP CHOIRS IN THE
BIO-REGION!!

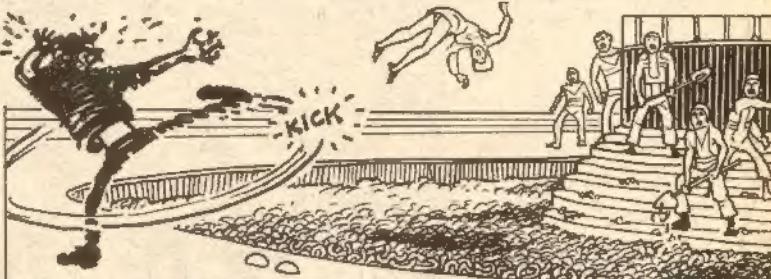
PERHAPS
THEY'LL SING
US A SONG!

I
HATE
MUSIC!



I'M GETTING A
TELEPATHIC MESSAGE
FROM THE DOLPHINS
UP ON THEIR
L5 SPACE COLONY!

GAHH!



SLURP!



OUR EDUCATION PILLS
ALWAYS SAID THE 20TH
CENTURY WAS THE
HEIGHT OF PRE-HISTORY
BARBARISM! *SIGH*

YES, THIS POOR,
UNSOCIALIZED
FOOL CAN'T TELL
THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN LICENSE
AND LIBERTY!!



I THINK WE'VE TRIED TO INTRODUCE HIM TO
OUR CLASSLESS UTOPIA TOO QUICKLY! HE'S
OBVIOUSLY DISORIENTED... PERMANENTLY SO,
I'M AFRAID!

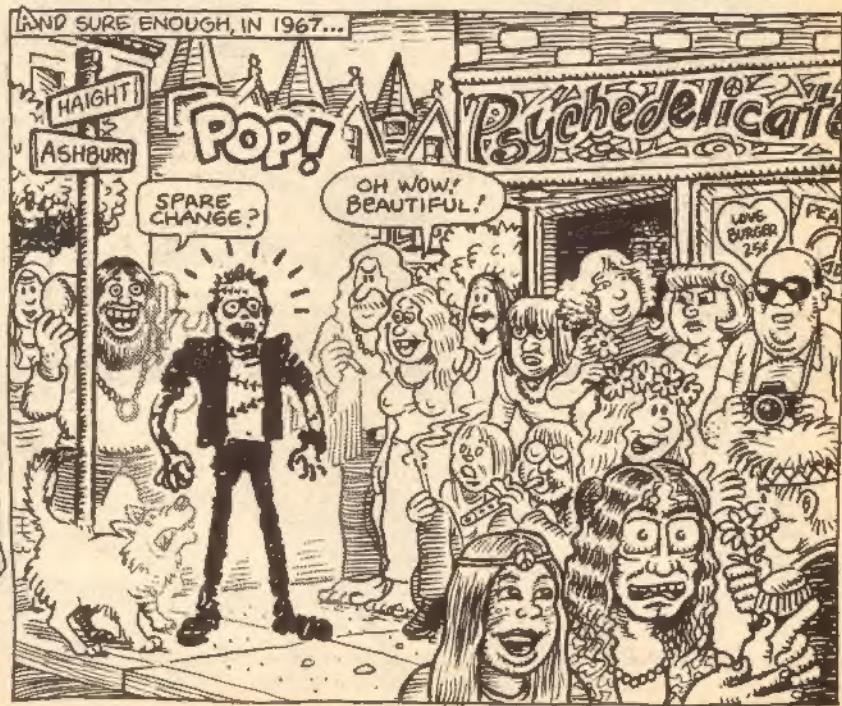
HMM... HE LEAVES US NO
CHOICE BUT TO OVERRIDE OUR
NORMAL BAN ON TIME-TRAVEL!



J-P! WE'RE SENDING
YOU BACK TO YOUR
PRIOR EXISTENCE
FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

SURELY HE'LL BE MUCH
HAPPIER BACK AMONG
HIS LOVED ONES AND
PEERS...

I JUST HOPE WE GET HIS SPACE/TIME
VECTOR CORRECT. WE NEVER DID
MANAGE TO GET ALL THE GREMLINS OUT
OF THIS PROCESS!



HA HA!

ANARCHY IN THE ALSACE

SCÉNARIO: EPISTOLIER

DESSIN: M. TRUBLIN

THE RÉVOLT OF THE RUSTAUDS

HERE'S
WHAT'S
GOOD!



RALLYING-CRY
OF THE
RUSTAUDS

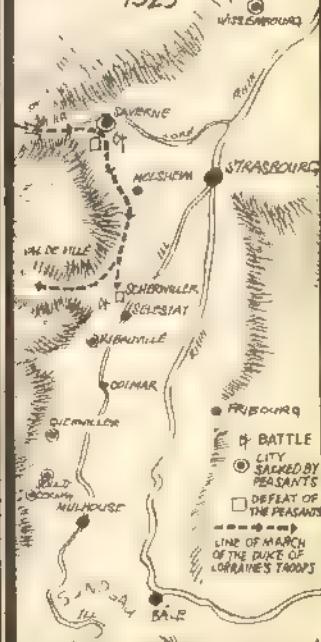
IN THE 16TH CENTURY,
GERMANY WAS FRAGMENTED INTO FIEFS, CITY-STATES,
AND INDEPENDENT BISHOPRICS.
ALSACE (NOW PART OF FRANCE) WAS ONE OF THESE.
BUT WRETCHED CONDITIONS FOR THE PEASANTS - MULTIPLE RENTS & LEVIES,
WAR TAXES, AN ALL-POWERFUL CLERGY - GAVE THEM KINSHIP AND
SOLIDARITY THAT SPANNED THE FRONTIERS...



SLAVERY HAD BEEN
ABOLISHED -
BUT ONLY ON
PAPER.



THE REVOLT BEGAN IN THE
ZORN VALLEY IN APRIL,
1525



THE RUSTAUDS IN ALSACE
ARE SUPPORTED
BY A GENERAL INSURRECTION
OF THE GERMAN
PEASANTS.



SOON THE WHOLE PLAIN BETWEEN THE SUNDGAU AND THE WISSEMBOURG IS THEIRS.



THE LEADERS GATHER
AT DORLISHHEIM.

THE ABBEY OF ALTOFT FALLS TO THE
PEASANTS, THEN THE CITIES OF
SAVERNE AND RIBAUVILLE... THE
MONASTERIES ARE SACKED.



IN THE TOWNS,
WORKERS, ARTISANS, AND COM-
PANIONS JOIN THEM, AS
WELL AS SEVERAL MAYORS.
SULTZ, GUEBWILLER
AND CERNAY
SURRENDER.



IN LOWER ALSACE,
AN ELECTED COMMITTEE,
RESPONSIBLE TO THE PEASANT
ASSEMBLY, DIRECTS
OPERATIONS, UNDER THE
COMMAND OF A TANNER,
ERASME GERBER.



THEY ORGANIZE THEMSELVES
IN 4 GROUPS: EVERY MAN
DONATES 4 DAYS OF SERVICE



THEIR PROGRAM, BY
CONTRAST, IS VERY MODERATE:

LESS TAXATION,
CHURCHES BUT NO
MORE PRIESTS, THE
LORD CAN REMAIN
LORD IF HE FOLLOWS
THE GOSPEL.



SOME LORDS GO ALONG,
BUT THE PEASANTS
REJECT THE BOURGEOIS
OF STRASBOURG
AS MEDIATORS.



THE LORDS APPEAL
TO THE DUKE OF
LORRAINE FOR HELP.
HE SETS OUT WITH
30,000 MERCENARIES.

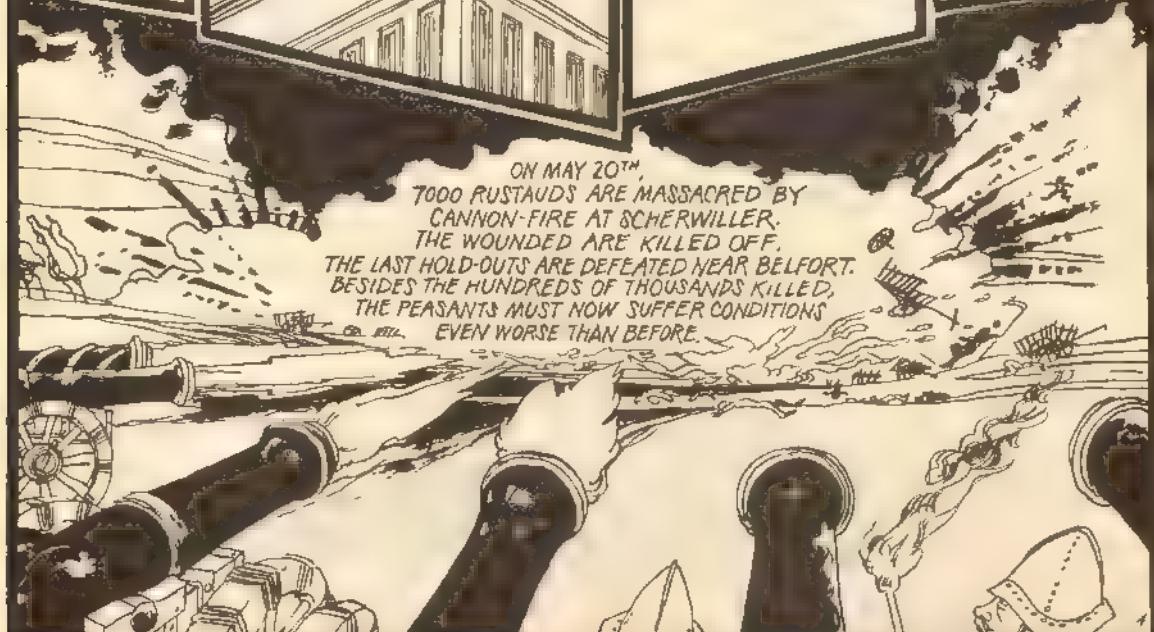


THE GERMAN PEASANTS APPEAL TO MARTIN LUTHER BUT WITH UNFORTUNATE RESULTS:

THIS CALL TO MASSACRE IS HEeded. THE PEASANTS ARE PUSHED BACK TO PETIT PIERRE. THEN SAVERNE IS BESEIGED.



ON MAY 20TH
7000 RUSTAUDS ARE MASSACRED BY
CANNON-FIRE AT SCHERWILLER.
THE WOUNDED ARE KILLED OFF.
THE LAST HOLD-OUTS ARE DEFEATED NEAR BELFORT.
BESIDES THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS KILLED,
THE PEASANTS MUST NOW SUFFER CONDITIONS
EVEN WORSE THAN BEFORE.



- UNTIL THE NEXT INSURRECTION.

WILDCAT



Thrrrrrp!!



RooUm

Where do you keep your bombs, then??
Har! Har!
Har! Har!!

Anarchists don't keep bombs, friend. Governments keep bombs - enough between 'em to melt down the world forty times over. Anarchists oppose all bombs and all governments.

But in the absence of government, Har! Har! we'd be ruled by thugs and gangsters.

WE ARE NOW!!

That would be government by thugs and gangsters - not absence of government.



Anarchists strive for a society in which nobody rules anybody...

where coercion is impossible, where each individual has absolute sovereignty.

THUGS OUT!!
CAPITALISM OUT!!
LAWCOURTS OUT!!
MILITARISM OUT!!
POLITICS OUT!!
RELIGION OUT!!
ANARCHISM!!



You'll never get what you're after.
Not in my lifetime, I agree.
But that isn't the point.



By striving towards a totally free society, we make where we are a little bit freer than it might have been.



How??
By throwing a bomb???
Har! Har!
Har! Har!!



No, friend. As I explained to you, NOBODY LISTENS TO YOUR EXPLANATIONS, COMRADE. HELP ME UP. I'LL ATTRACT SOME ATTENTION FOR YOU.



TINKLE!
TINKLE!

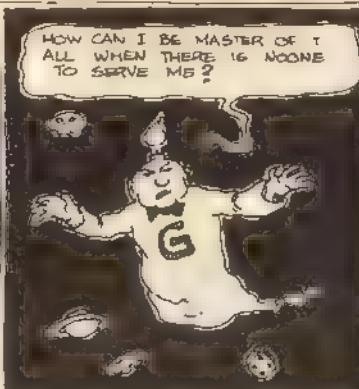
WILDCAT APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF FREEDOM, LONDON

THE ACT OF CREATION

ACCORDING TO BAKUNIN* + ALBOZ '77

* HIS GOD AND THE STATE ESSAY

IN THE BEGINNING THERE WAS THE DIVINE GHOST ...



AND SO, AFTER A WHILE IN THE COSMIC HOBBY ROOM



HOP!



SO MAN BEGAN HIS FIRST DAYS IN OBEDIENCE AND IGNORANCE ...



AND EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE REMAINED THAT WAY



IF A CERTAIN PERSON WOULDN'T HAVE APPEARED





A WORDS (PIERRE JOSEPH PROUDHON 1848 PARIS) VISUALS (CLIFFORD PETER HARPER 1981 LONDON)

WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

① / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



WHOEVER LAYS THEIR HAND ON ME

② / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



IS A USURPER AND A TYRANT;

③ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



I DECLARE THEM TO BE MY ENEMY ...

④ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



GOVERNMENT IS SLAVERY.

⑤ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



ITS LAWS ARE COBWEBS FOR THE RICH

⑥ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



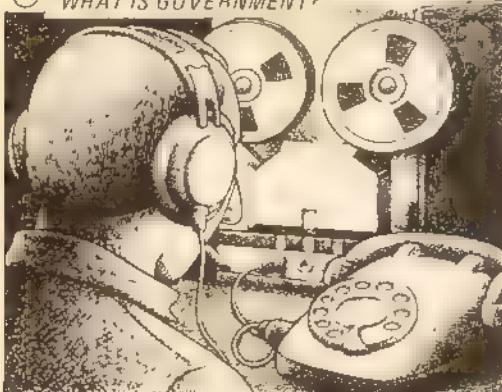
AND CHAINS OF STEEL FOR THE POOR.

COPYRIGHT 1981

B WORDS/PIERRE JOSEPH PROUDHON 1848 PARIS/VISUALS/CLIFFORD PETER HARPER 1981 LONDON,

WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

① WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



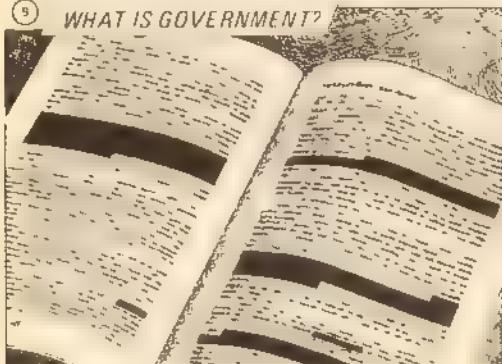
TO BE GOVERNED IS TO BE WATCHED,
INSPECTED, SPIED ON,

⑤ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



REGULATED, INDOCTRINATED, PREACHED
AT, CONTROLLED, RULED,

⑨ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



CENSORED BY PERSONS WHO HAVE
NEITHER WISDOM NOR VIRTUE.

⑩ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



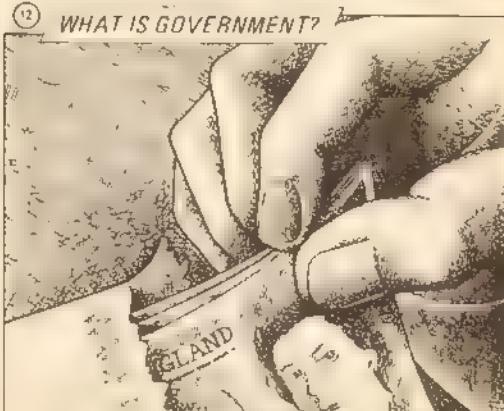
IT IS IN EVERY ACTION AND TRANSACTION

⑪ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



TO BE REGISTERED, STAMPED,

⑫ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



TAXED, PATENTED, LICENSED, ASSESSED,

WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

(13) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



MEASURED, REPRIMANDED, CORRECTED,
FRUSTRATED.

(14) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

(14) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



UNDER PRETEXT OF THE PUBLIC GOOD
IT IS TO BE EXPLOITED,

(15) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

DUT:



MONOPOLISED, EMBEZZLED, ROBBED,
AND THEN,

(16) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

(16) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



AT THE LEAST PROTEST OR WORD OF
COMPLAINT,

(17) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



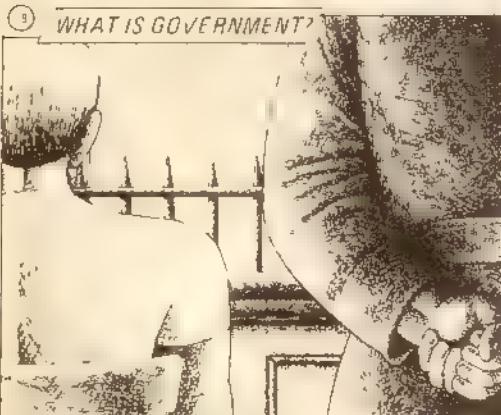
TO BE FINED, HARASSED, VILIFIED,

(18) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



BEATEN UP, BLUDGEONED, DISARMED,

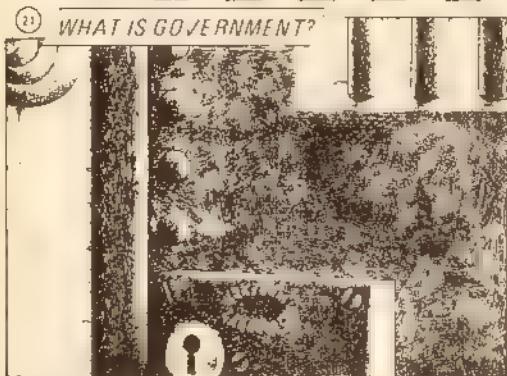
WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



JUDGED, CONDEMNED, IMPRISONED,



SHOT, GARROTED,



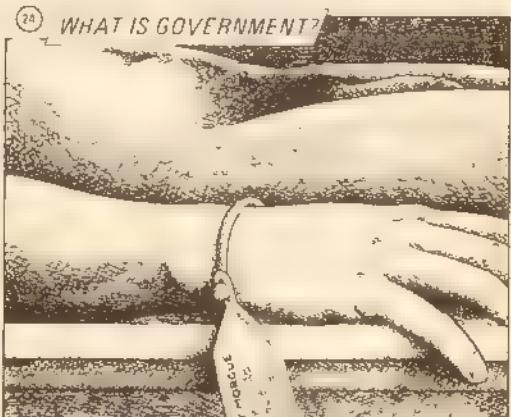
DEPORTED, SOLD, BETRAYED,



SWINDLED, DECEIVED,



OUTRAGED, DISHONoured,



THAT'S GOVERNMENT, THAT'S ITS
JUSTICE, THAT'S ITS MORALITY!

Radical Reflections

A PBS PRESENTATION



SUNDAYS AT 6:30 AM ON
Channel 47

HA! A PRIME EXAMPLE OF CHAUVINIST CHIVALRY DISGUISE ITSELF AS LIBERAL COURTESY! I REFUSE TO SPEAK UNTIL 'JOHN' COMMITS HIMSELF TO A PUBLIC POSITION ON THE QUESTION AT HAND! LET'S GET THE CARDS ON THE TABLE...



THERE'S NO QUESTION IN MY MIND THAT ANY AND ALL SOCIAL GAINS OF OPPRESSED MINORITIES OF THE LAST 15 YEARS WERE ONLY MADE POSSIBLE THRU WHITE LIBERAL GUILT. THAT'S THE BOTTOM LINE: NO GUILT, NO GAINS!



GOOD MORNING! TODAY WE'LL BE DISCUSSING THE IMPORTANT QUESTION: "JUST HOW USEFUL IS GUILT AS A DEVICE FOR SOCIAL CHANGE?" WHO WANTS TO BEGIN? JOHN?



WELL, IN LIGHT OF THE FACT THAT WHITE MALES DO HAVE CERTAIN ADVANTAGES IN THIS CULTURE, I THINK IT'D BE MORE APPROPRIATE TO QUERY ONE OF THE WOMEN PRESENT FIRST...



IN OTHER WORDS, YOU SEE IT AS A TWO-EDGED SWORD?

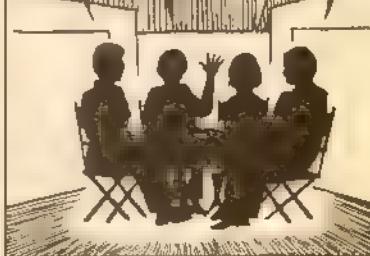
YES. CAN SOMEONE ELSE SPEAK NOW?



I JUST WANTED TO SAY THAT IF ANY VIEWERS HAVE BEEN OFFENDED BY ANYTHING I'VE SAID ON THE SHOW TODAY, TO JUST DROP ME A LINE @ THIS STATION AND I'LL WRITE OUT AN APPROPRIATE-SIZED CHECK TO YOUR FAVORITE CHARITY IMMEDIATELY!



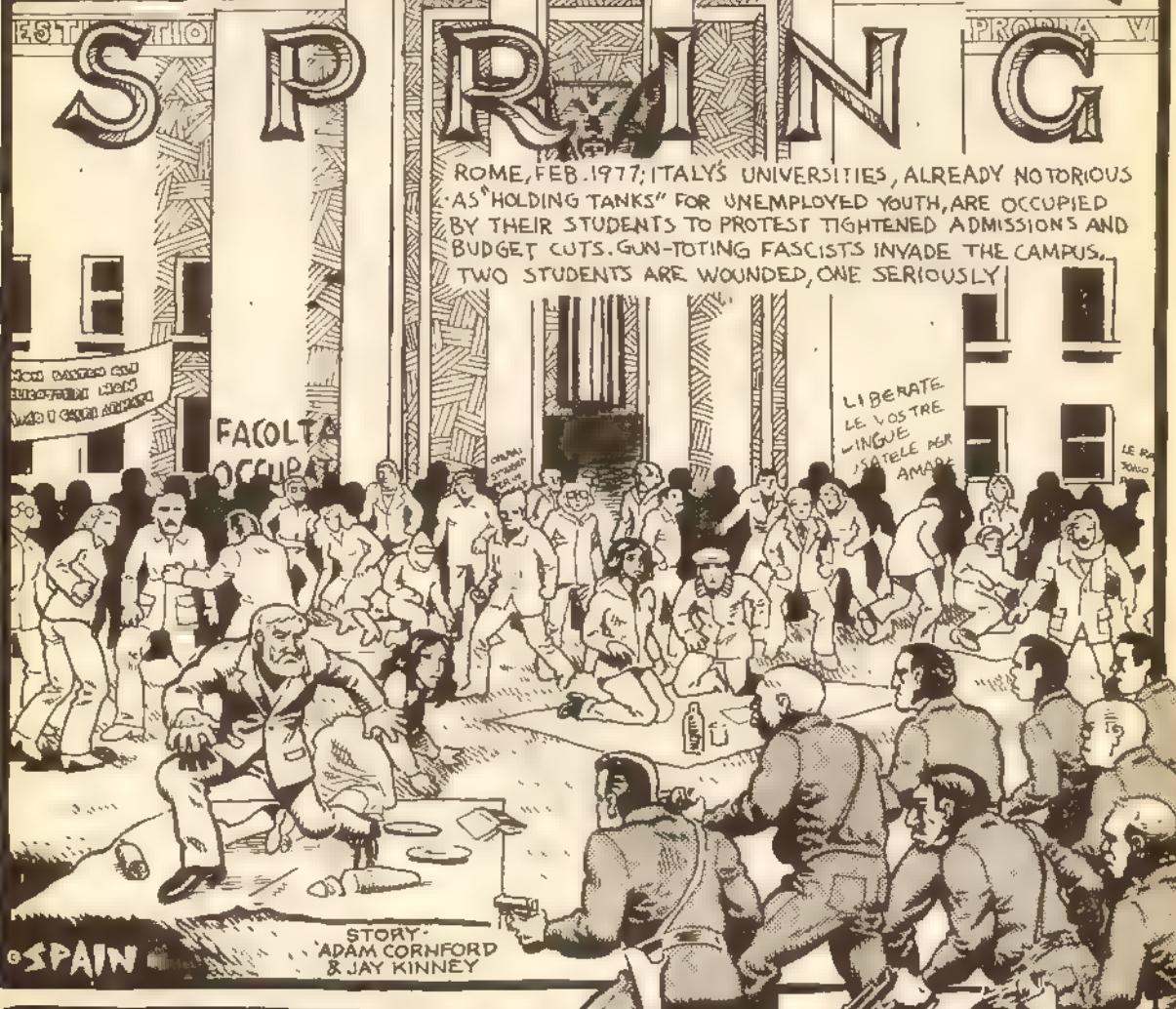
PRETTY GOOD FOR A TOKEN GESTURE!!
G'BYE ALL!
YOU KNOW...
ONLY THE GUILTY FEEL GUILT!
BUT, I...



NEXT WEEK E.P. THOMPSON VS. ALTHUSSER'S GHOST...

© 1981 Jay Kinney

ROMAN SPRING



• SPAIN

SALVATOR AVOLIO A METALWORKER VISITS HIS DAUGHTER SILVIA FOR SUNDAY DINNER

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU PAPA, THREE MONTHS IS TOO LONG!

SILVIA YOU LOOK MORE LIKE YOUR MOTHER EVERY TIME I SEE YOU!

WHAT A PLACE YOU HAVE HERE, HEY WHAT'S THIS FANCY MACHINE?

OH THAT'S MY NEW TAPE RECORDER FOR "RADIO FUTURE CITY" THESE DAYS.

* RADIOT CITTÀ FUTURA; ONE OF ITALY'S MANY PIRATE RADIO STATIONS

BUT HOW COULD A POOR STUDENT
LIKE YOU AFFORD TO BUY
SUCH A THING?

I DIDN'T! ME AND MY FRIENDS
DID SOME "PROLETARIAN
SHOPPING"

LOOK...WE'RE ALL
WORKING CLASS, WE
MAKE THE GOODS, WHY
NOT TAKE SOME OF
THEM BACK

WHAT?

WELL I STILL CALL IT
STEALING, THINGS LIKE THAT
JUST FUEL THE FASCISTS

OH, IS THAT WHAT MADE
THEM COME ON CAMPUS YESTERDAY
AND SHOOT TWO OF MY FRIENDS.

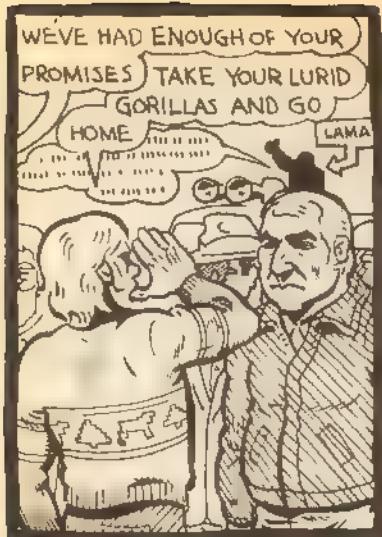
AH YOU KIDS ARE SO CRAZY TODAY! WHEN THE
HEAD OF MY UNION* COMES TO YOUR UNIVERSITY
TOMORROW, HE'LL TALK SOME SENSE INTO YOUR
HEADS

LUCIANO LAMA? THAT
OLD FART? WE'VE
GOT A THING OR
TWO TO TELL
HIM

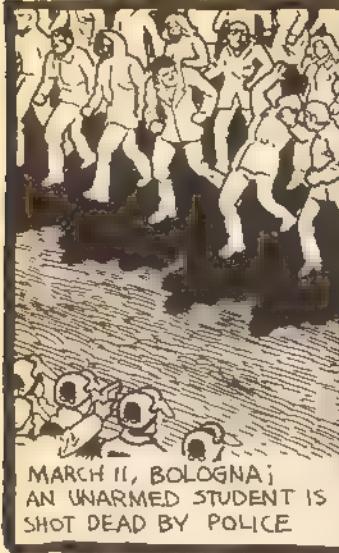


THE NEXT DAY THE UNIVERSITY OF ROME IS AGAIN INVADED; THIS TIME BY LUCIANO LAMA
AND THREE HUNDRED COMMUNIST PARTY "HEAVIES"

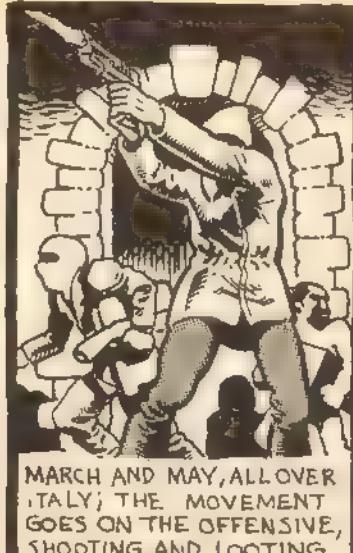
* C.G.I.L. THE ITALIAN "A.F.-C.I.O." COMMUNIST CONTROLLED



ON THE NEXT FEW MONTHS THE STRUGGLE INTENSIFIES....



MARCH 11, BOLOGNA;
AN UNARMED STUDENT IS
SHOT DEAD BY POLICE



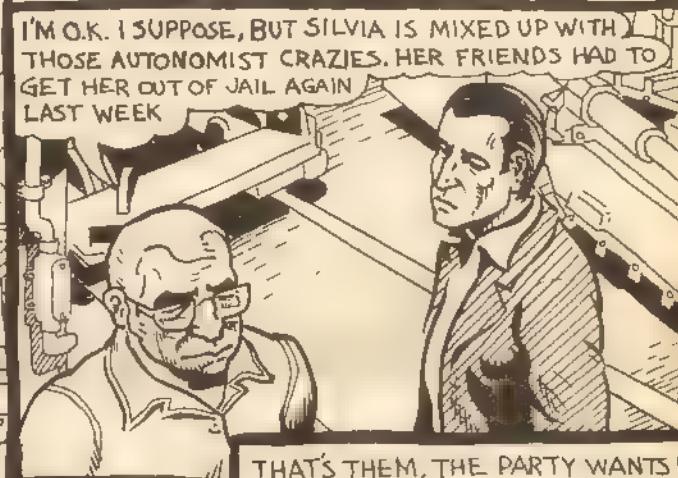
MARCH AND MAY, ALL OVER
ITALY, THE MOVEMENT
GOES ON THE OFFENSIVE,
SHOOTING AND LOOTING



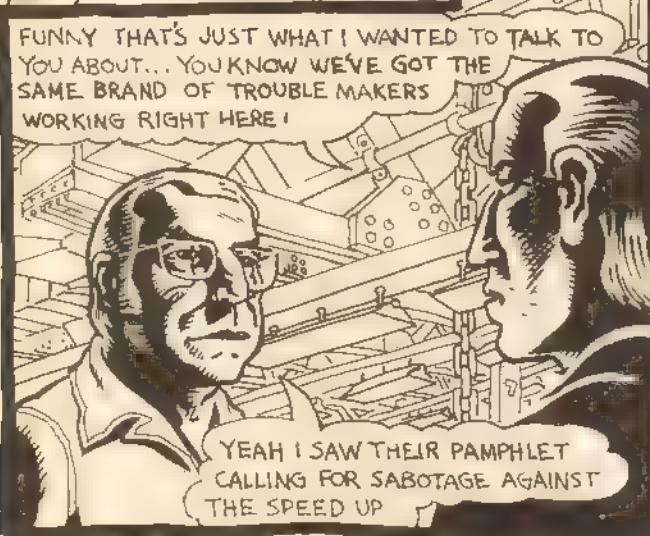
LATE 1977; AS THE MOVEMENT FALTERS
THE "RED BRIGADES" STEP UP ATTACKS
ON POLITICIANS AND MANAGERS



SIX MONTHS LATER, SALVATOR RUNS
INTO THE P.C.I. SECTION HEAD FOR
HIS FACTORY

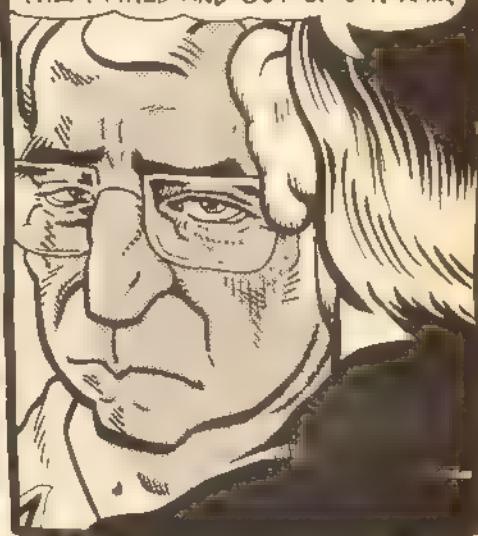


I'M O.K. I SUPPOSE, BUT SILVIA IS MIXED UP WITH
THOSE AUTONOMIST CRAZIES. HER FRIENDS HAD TO
GET HER OUT OF JAIL AGAIN LAST WEEK



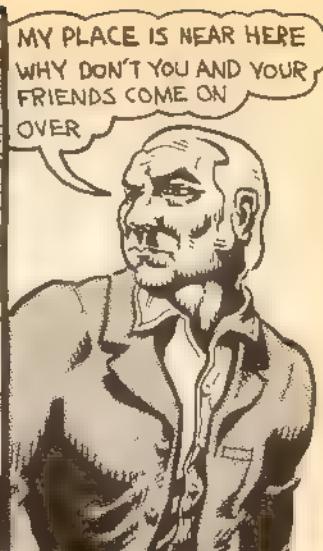
FUNNY THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO
YOU ABOUT... YOU KNOW WE'VE GOT THE
SAME BRAND OF TROUBLE MAKERS
WORKING RIGHT HERE!

YEAH I SAW THEIR PAMPHLET
CALLING FOR SABOTAGE AGAINST
THE SPEED UP



FEB. 1978 DURING THE TRIAL OF RED BRIGADE LEADERS IN ROME
AUTONOMISTS ASSEMBLE IN DEFiance OF A BAN ON DEMONSTRATIONS





THE END

NAKED AVENGER

LAFLER @ 81

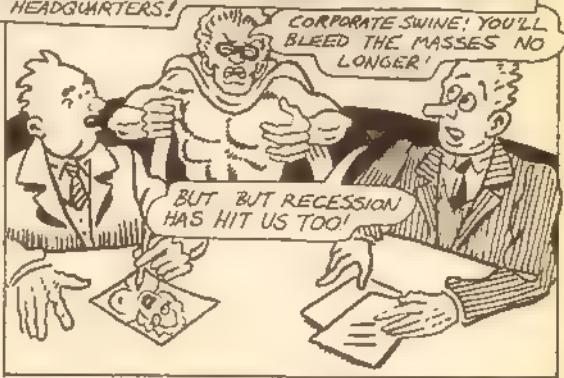
THE NAKED AVENGER WAS READING THE PAPER ONE DAY.

THOSE LOUSY OIL COMPANIES ARE GETTING RICH WHILE THE REST OF THE WORLD GOES DOWN THE TUBES!



BEFORE LONG, NAKED IS RAIDING EXXON CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS!

CORPORATE SWINE! YOU'LL BLEED THE MASSES NO LONGER!



PROVE IT, SUCKER!

WELL, FOR ONE THING,
WE'VE HAD TO
RESORT TO
BUYING CHEAP
POLYESTER
SUITS AT SEARS!

SEE HOW EASILY IT RIPPS?

RIP!



LISTEN GUYS, I'M SORRY I HASSLED YOU! I HAD NO IDEA...

THAT'S OKAY! WE'RE PREPARED TO TIGHTEN OUR BELTS WITH THE REST OF AMERICA.



AFTER THE NAKED AVENGER LEAVES, THE REAL CORPORATE HEADS EMERGE FROM BEHIND A TWO WAY MIRROR!



WALKIE-TALKIE

Gerd Seyfried





10



11



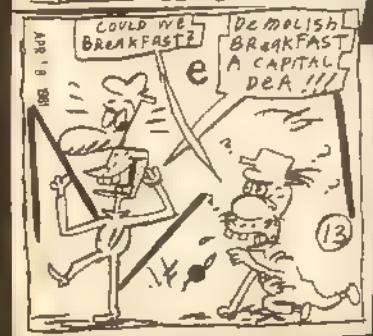
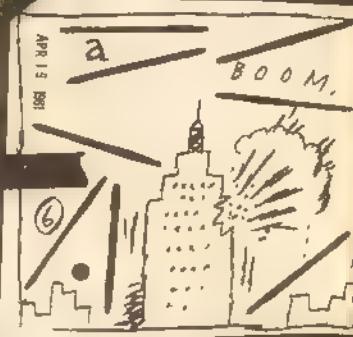
12

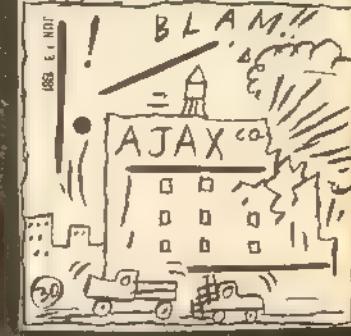
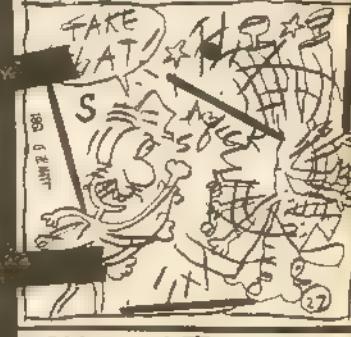
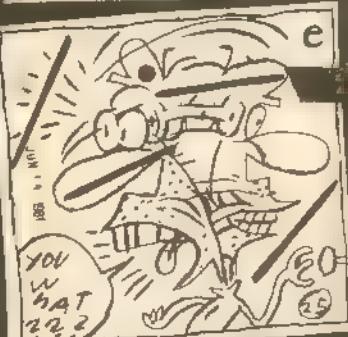
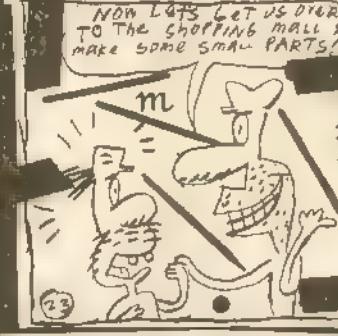


13



14



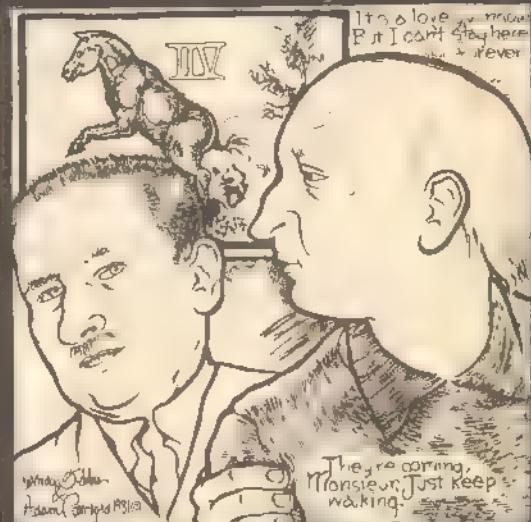


BENJAMIN PERET POET AS REVOLUTIONARY

The real poet must oppose the world with total non-conformism. The poet of today has no other choice than to be a revolutionist or not to be a poet for he must constantly hurl himself into the unknown. Peret spurned the confines of religion - he fought for Anarchism in Spain and after imprisonment by Nazis in France, he bribed a guard and escaped.

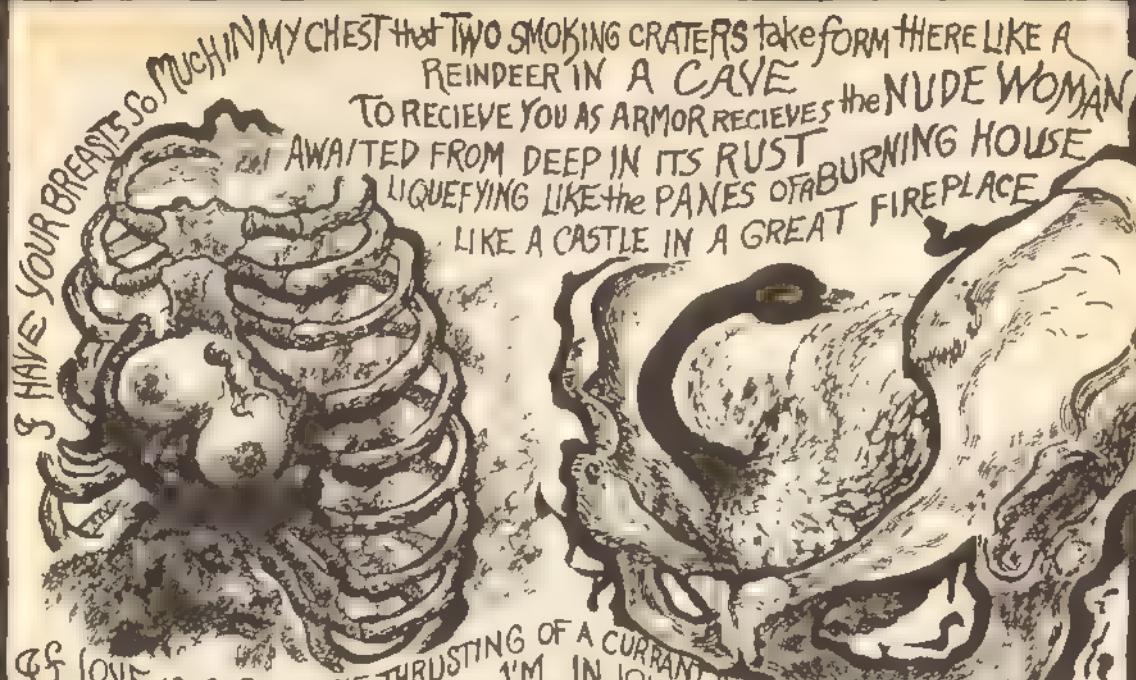


Here's a loogie for the Church! Surrealists Eluard, Breton, Aragon, Peret sign Au Grand Jour



Peret as Anarchist Fighter Spain

Peret hallucinates, the off to Mexico



I HAVE YOUR BREASTS SO MUCH IN MY CHEST THAT TWO SMOKING CRATERS TAKE FORM THERE LIKE A REINDEER IN A CAVE
TO RECIEVE YOU AS ARMOR RECIEVES THE NUDE WOMAN
I AWAITED FROM DEEP IN ITS RUST
LIQUEFYING LIKE THE PANES OF A BURNING HOUSE
LIKE A CASTLE IN A GREAT FIREPLACE

LOVE IS BORN OF THE THRUSTING OF A Currant INTO A SWAN
FOR MY BLOODS SWALL HAS EATEN ALL THE CURRANTS IN THE WORLD
SOMETIMES A WOMAN WITH CURVED GLANCE AND THE CURRANTS OF THE WORLD IS NOTHING BUT CURRANTS
WOULD OFFER ME HER BREAST FIRM AS AN APPLE,
THEN I WENT FOR DAYS AND DAYS
WITHOUT AGAIN SEEING NIGHT AND ITS FISH
THEN I'D PASS THROUGH FIELDS OF WOMEN'S LEGS
TO GATHER SNOW AND SWEET SMELLING LIQUIDS
WHICH I'D RUB INTO MY EARS
SO AS TO DETECT THE SOUND OF TITMICE
(Swimming the evening like dying)

STRAIGHT AS A GREASY POLE THAT I'LL REACH THE TOP OF
SO YOU'LL LOOK UPON ME NOT AS A KILO OF SUGAR
BUT AS A NIGHT YOU HAVE RIPPED APART



W H E L D O

My plane in flames my castle flooded with Rhine wine
My black iris ghetto my crystal ear
My rock sliding down the cliff to crush the gamekeeper
My opal snail my air mosquito
My bird of paradise eiderdown my black foam hair
My exploded grave my rain of Red
My flying island my turquoise grape grasshoppers
My collision of wise and foolish autos
My tulip bulb in the brain
My gazelle lost in a Midtown movie house
my sun-nut my volcano fruit
my hidden pond laugh where the absent minded prophets go to drown
my flood of black currant my mushroom butterfly
my blue waterfall like a lead blade that makes the spring
My coral revolver whose mouth attracts me like the eye
of a shiny well
Frozen like the mirror where you watch the flight of the birdflies
of your stare
lost in an exhibition of white framed in mummies
I love you

all quotes Benjamin Péret 1899-1959 je sublme 1936

WOULD YOU BELIEVE, TEN YEARS AGO CABO SANTIAGO WAS STILL A SLEEPY FISHING VILLAGE? MY OWN FATHER NEVER WORE SHOES - BUT HIS AMBITION LED MY BROTHER JULIO AND ME TO THE GRANDEST DINING ROOMS OF LONDON, PARIS, AND WASHINGTON!

OUR IMPORTED WINE LIST, SIR...

SO SWEET OF YOU, MR. SANCHEZ, TO BRING US OVER FROM MAZATLAN IN YOUR PRIVATE JET!

THERE, WHERE THE HYDROFOIL DOCKS, AROUND THE INLET FROM THE OIL REFINERY, WAS MY PARENTS' PALM HUT...

OH, YEAH, THE NATIVE GUIDE SHOWED US THE RUINS OF THE OLD CHURCH—GUESS HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE THE MOST OF THE TRIP FROM THE AIRPORT TO YOUR NEW CONDOMINIUMS!

LET'S LEAVE EARLY AND CHECK OUT THAT NEW DISCO... "INTERVIEW" SAYS IT'S THE LATEST RAGE!

THE TREASURE OF CABO SANTIAGO

© S. KAHN RUDAHL

'81

PAPA AND HIS BROTHERS WEIGHTED THEIR FISHING NETS WITH CARVED STONES THAT WERE ANCIENT WHEN THE SPANISH CAME... THE WATER FLOWED SWEET AND SLOW, AND BACK FROM THE HILLS THE WOMEN GREW CORN AND TENDED CHICKENS & MANGO TREES.

I HEAR THE FISHING'S WAY OFF, WITH ALL THAT WASTE FROM THE OIL REFINERY...

HUSH, GEORGE! IT'S JUST A POSITIVELY UNSPOILED WILDERNESS COMPARED TO LONGBEACH!

DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO EAT THE SHRIMP SALAD?

WARS AND REVOLUTIONS CAME AND WENT WITHOUT CHANGING LIFE IN OUR ANCESTRAL VILLAGE...

A SECOND HEALTHY SON TO SHARE YOUR WORK AND DO YOU HONOR, MANUEL!

I'VE TAKEN IN YOUR NETS, MANUEL—IT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER GOOD SEASON!!

GOD IS TOO GOOD TO US...

THANK YOU, ISABEL...

BUT THEN, THE FIRST TOURISTS CAME EXPLORING, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING DIFFERENT AND UNspoiled...

LET'S BUY ONE OF THOSE CUTE FISHING NETS FOR THE REC ROOM WALL!

BET THAT SON-OF-A BITCH TRIES TO SOAK ME.

GREAT ATMOSPHERE, BUT I WON'T BE BACK TIL I CAN GET A HOT SHOWER— LET'S GET AN ARCHITECT TO PUT UP SOME DECENT BUNGALOWS!

THE NORTH AMERICANS ARE NOT SO BAD... MY GIRLS HAVE GONE TO WORK AT THE NEW HOTEL, AND LOOK WHAT THEY BOUGHT ME!

I MYSELF HAVE BOUGHT A RADIO FROM THE SALE OF WOVEN BASKETS.

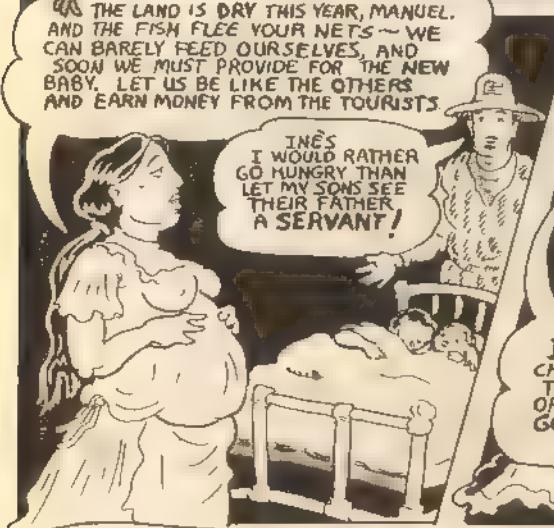


THE LAND IS DRY THIS YEAR, MANUEL. AND THE FISH FLEE YOUR NETS ~ WE CAN BARELY FEED OURSELVES, AND SOON WE MUST PROVIDE FOR THE NEW BABY. LET US BE LIKE THE OTHERS AND EARN MONEY FROM THE TOURISTS.

INÉS I WOULD RATHER GO HUNGRY THAN LET MY SONS SEE THEIR FATHER A SERVANT!

I WOULD NOT CHOOSE TO SEE THE CHILDREN OF MY BODY GO HUNGRY!

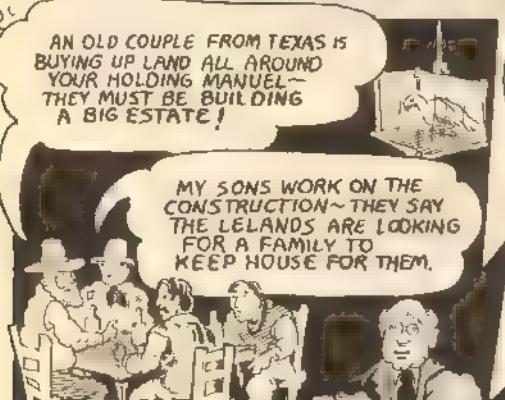
IT'S NOT THE WAY IT USED TO BE IN OUR VILLAGE... I CANNOT TRADE EGGS FOR COOKING OIL IN THE MARKET, BUT MUST PAY MONEY IN THE WHITE MAN'S STORE.



AN OLD COUPLE FROM TEXAS IS BUYING UP LAND ALL AROUND YOUR HOLDING, MANUEL— THEY MUST BE BUILDING A BIG ESTATE!

JESUS, THESE INDIANS DON'T KNOW SHIT ABOUT GARDENING— THIS LAND BELONGS TO ME NOW, BOY, I WANT YOU TO PLANT IT MY WAY.

INÉS! WHAT ON EARTH IS THIS GARBAGE YOU'RE FEEDING US? LET'S HAVE A DECENT STEAK, OR ROAST, PLEASE!

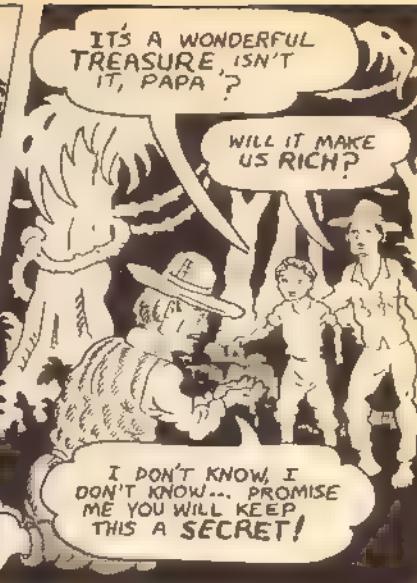
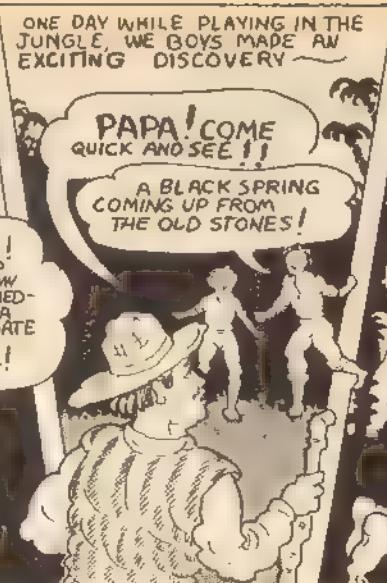


WE HAVE THE FOREMAN TELL THE TRUTH, MANUEL— YOU & INÉS ARE THE MOST HONEST AND HARD-WORKING PEOPLE IN THE VILLAGE!

BUY ME A DRINK, HONEY...

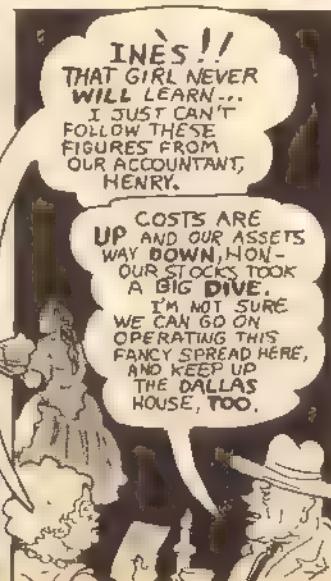
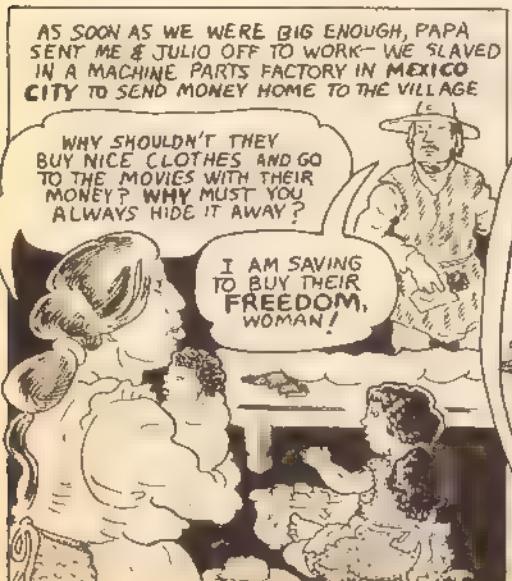
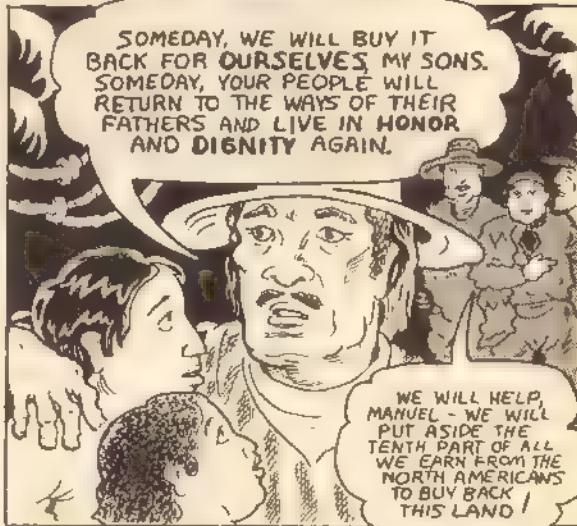
HE'S JUST TOO LAZY TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP TO THE WELL TO KEEP MY ROSES PRETTY!

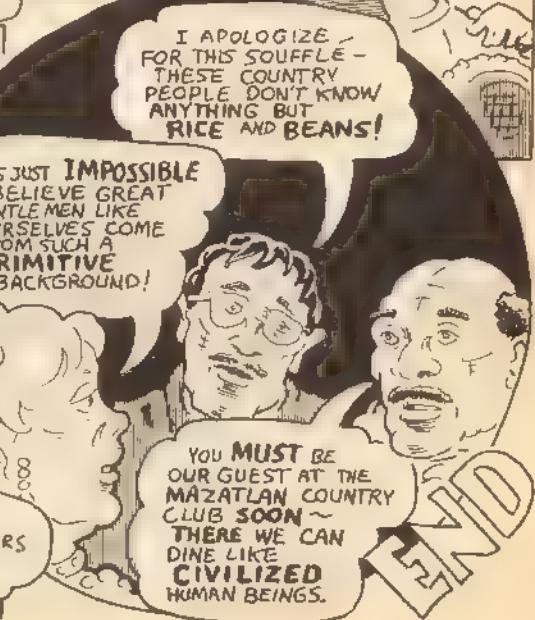
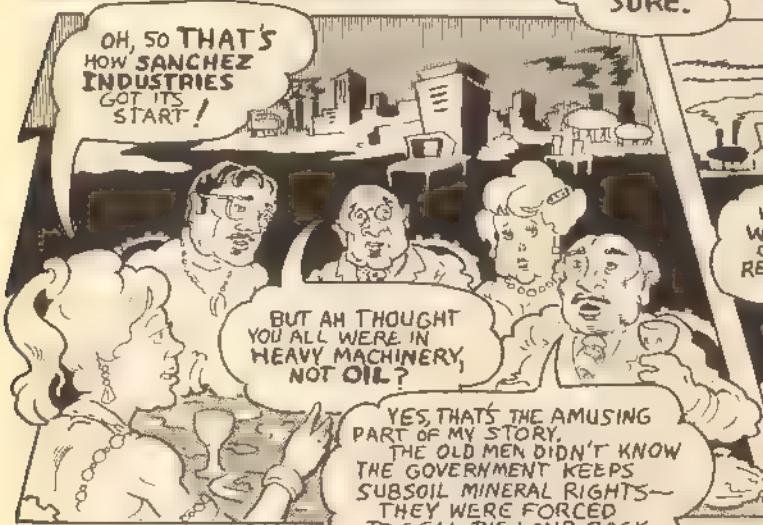
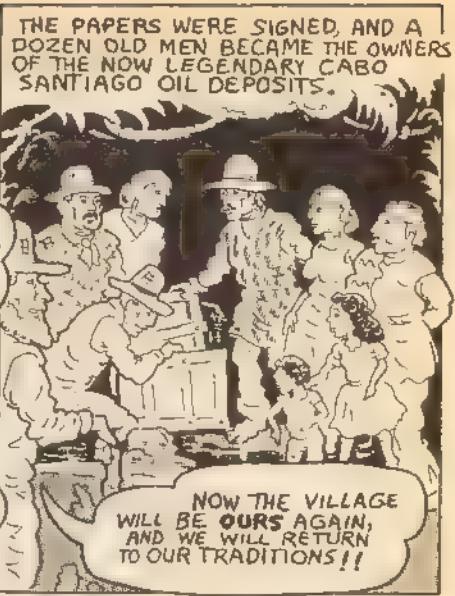




BUT MR. LELAND GIVES US CANDY, AND MONEY FOR COMIC BOOKS!

I DON'T KNOW, I
DON'T KNOW... PROMISE
ME YOU WILL KEEP
THIS A SECRET!





WHAT I'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW IS WHO'S
RUNNING THE SHOW WHO'S IN CHARGE
IN HERE?

ALL LIVE MUD W.
ON BROAD

FUN

Cocktails
HOTEL BAR

TAT



LET'S A K THIS GUY. HE
LOOKS HIP...

HEY BUDDY - WHAT THE HELL
S GIN CN?

BACK OFF,
MUTHAFUCK!



CANT BLAME THE GLUY FOR
OVERREACTING THOUGH...
IT'S THE BAD VIBES.

THE GENE POOL
IS A SUMP...

OOPS..
HEH HEH

THE ATMOSPHERE IS BUZZING...

THE PAPERS ARE FULL OF BAD
NEWS...

EXTRA!
REAGAN LIVES!!

EXTRA!!!

NEAR
DOOM
ALMOST END
OF EVERYTHING

WHO'S VERSION YOU
GONNA BELIEVE?

GOODM MOTHER
THAT WAS REPEATED
TO ME TO STOP TALKING
TO YOU
BY MALINHEIR
ME MY

THE WHOLE SHITHOUSE IS GOING UP IN CHUNKS OH WELL.
MAYBE THE REVOLUTION WILL FINALLY COME.

THE NEW REGIME WILL SERVE
THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE,
RIGHT? WHO CARES, JUST SO
THERE'S PEACE AND
QUIET!

THE NEW REGIME WILL SERVE
THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE,
RIGHT? WHO CARES, JUST SO
THERE'S PEACE AND
QUIET!

LOUD NOSES MAKE GREGOR UP
TIGHT. JAH-MELLOW. BIG
MAN MAN. ART ARE.

BRAIN
POLICE! HALT
OR WE'LL
STOP
D D ALM

HE'S FORCED TO PUT HIS
FAITH IN HIS PERSONAL
ARSENAL AND HIS PUNK
ATTITUDE

SOMEHOW HE DOESN'T THINK HE'S GOING TO LIKE THE NEW REACH ANY BETTER THAN
THE OLD ONE..

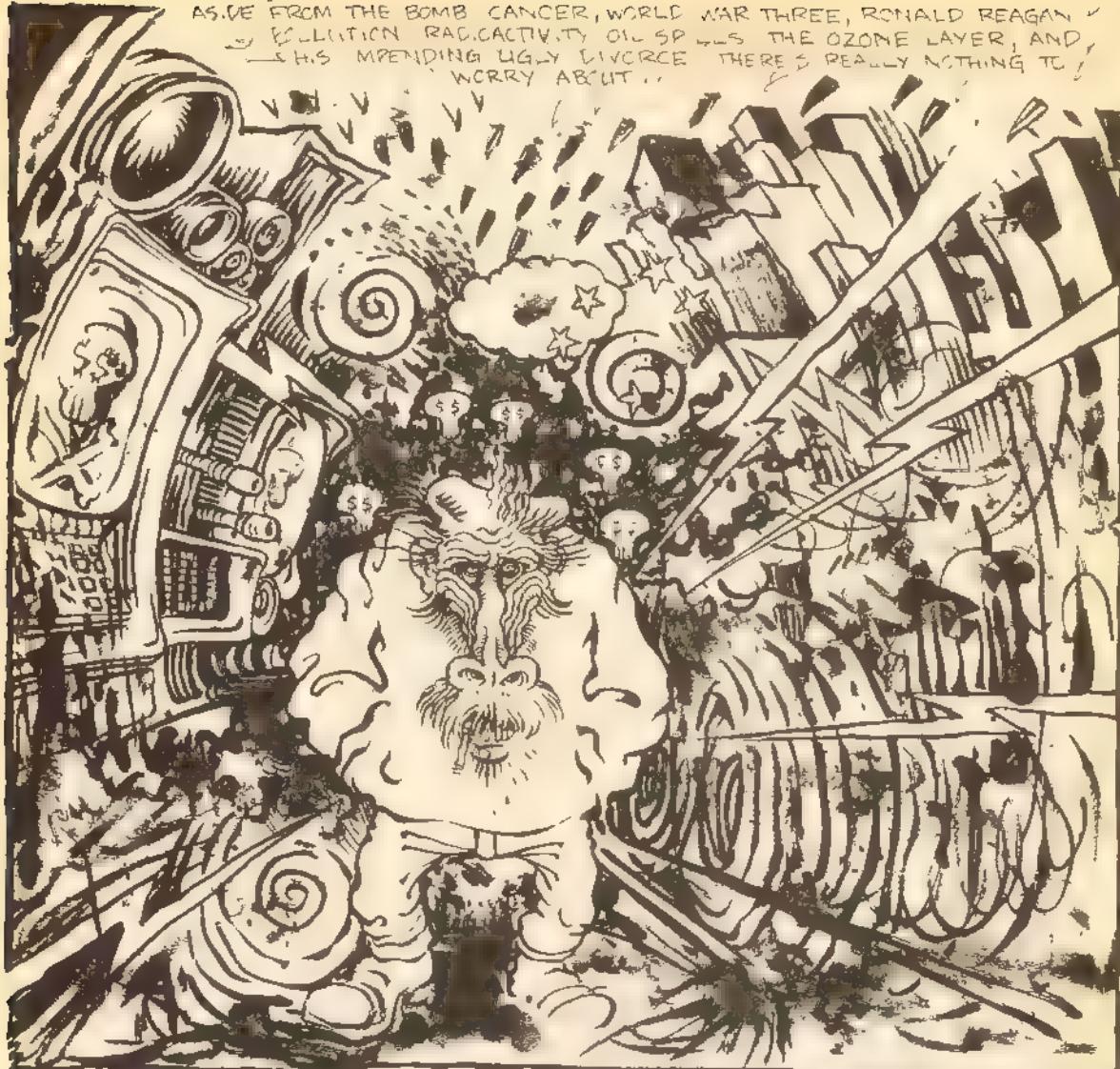


MAYBE IT'S TIME TO HEAD OUT INTO
THE WIDE OPEN SPACES...

JUST A CAREFREE LITTLE MONKEY RUNNIN'
WILD THRU THE JUNGLE...



AS WE FIGHT THE BOMB, CANCER, WORLD WAR THREE, RONALD REAGAN,
& POLLUTION RAD-CACITY OIL SPILLS THE OZONE LAYER, AND
HIS IMPENDING UGLY DIVORCE THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO
WORRY ABOUT..



CERTAINLY NOT DEATH OR TAXES.. HE'S JUST TRYING
TO COOL IT FOR
THE DURATION

TRICKLE

HIS ONLY REAL FEAR IS THAT JESUS WILL
SHOW UP TO JUDGE THE QUICK & THE
DEAD.. THEN HE'LL BE IN REAL TROUBLE!

UH OH



Men March On



The Amazing Colossal Men



The March Of Men

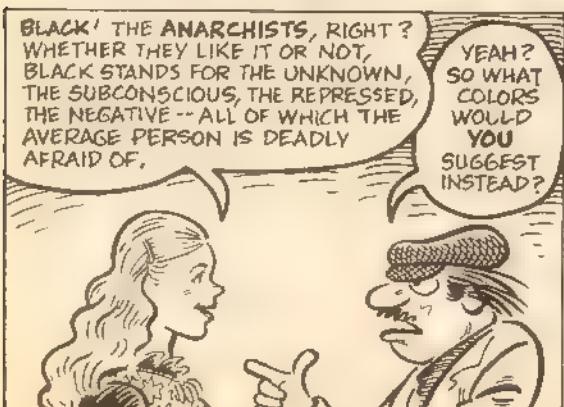
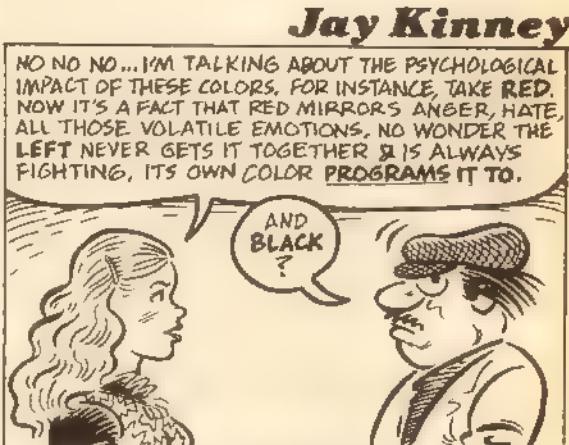
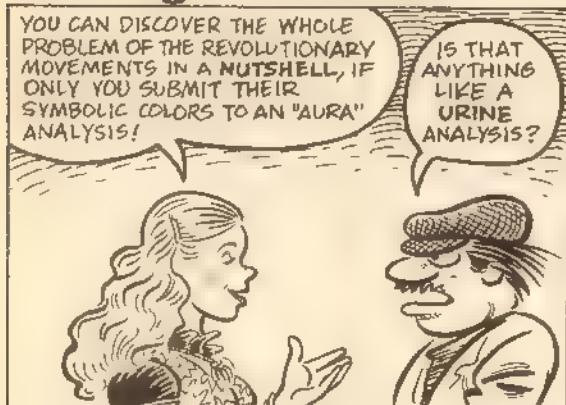




CLOSE ENCOUNTER



New Age Politics



Jay Kinney

©ONE DAY WHILE SPRAYING THE YARD WITH INSECTICIDE, EDGAR STOPS TO REFLECT.



STORY & ART © Matt Feazell 2001

...IT KILLS BUGS
BUT LEAVES
THEIR OFFSPRING
STRONGER THAN
EVER!



I USE MORE EVERY
YEAR AND EVEN SO
THESE ANTS ARE
BIG ENOUGH TO
PAY RENT!



EDGAR!
COME QUICK!



THEY'RE AT IT
AGAIN!

BAN
The
BUG
BOMB



STAND BACK,
MADGE!! THESE MUTATE
COCKROACHES HAVE
NO RESPECT FOR
PRIVATE PROPERTY!

I'M TIRED OF
BEING PUSHED AROUND
BY INFERIOR LIFE FORMS!
IT'S TIME TO
GET TOUGH!

THE NEXT DAY, EDGAR
CHANGES TACTICS.

IVE DECIDED TO
LET ALL YOU ANTS LIVE
TOGETHER IN THIS
LUXURY HIVE.

THOSE
WHO COOPERATE
WILL GET SECURE
HOUSING AND A
BALANCED DIET.

THOSE WHO
DON'T WILL BE
EXTERMINATED!

WITH THE INSTITUTION OF
A SYSTEM OF WORK CREDITS
AND INCENTIVES, EDGAR
GETS THE ANTS TO DO MOST
OF HIS YARD WORK.

WORK OR
DIE!

IM SO PROUD
OF YOU, EDGAR!

WE OWE IT ALL
TO MODERN SCIENCE,
MADGE!

UNDER SIMILAR PRESSURE,
THE COCKROACHES RESPOND
WITH A LIST OF THEIR OWN
DEMANDS.

People
GO
home

LIGHTS
OFF

PICK UP
TRASH
NEXT

EDGAR DOES HIS
BEST...

THIS CALLS FOR
STRICT NEGATIVE
REINFORCEMENT!



BUT HE ONLY MAKES
THINGS WORSE.

HA HA!
HOW DO YA
LIKE THAT
YA LITTLE...
BLUB!



OKAY NO MORE
MISTER NICE GUY!

I'M FORCED
TO TAKE DRASTIC
ACTION!

BUT FIRST I NEED
SOME RECRUITS.

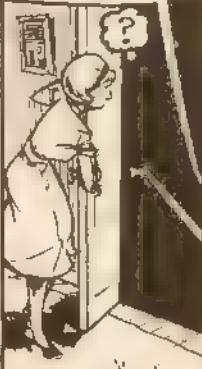


DAYS PASS.

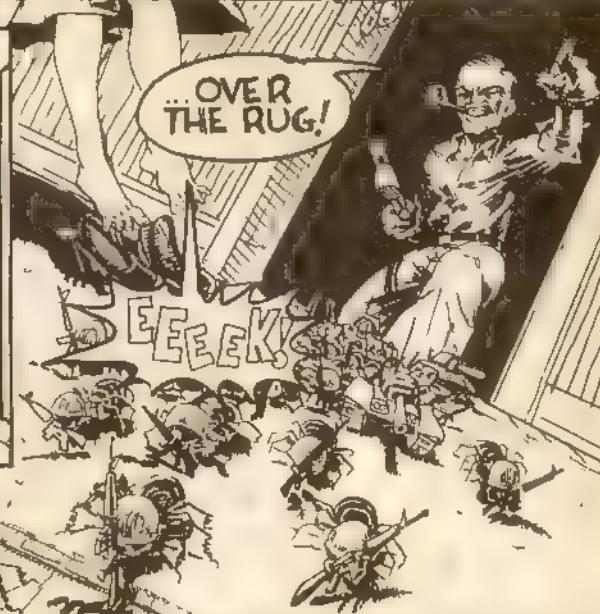
EDGAR! THE ROACHES
ARE HOLDING THE
CAT HOSTAGE! CAN'T
YOU DO SOMETHING?
IN A
MINUTE MADGE!



ALL RIGHT, MEN.
THIS IS IT...



OVER
THE RUG!



HA HA!
LOOKIT 'EM
SCATTER!



EDGAR! HAVE YOU
FLIPPED? YOU'RE
WRECKING THE
HOUSE!

REGRETTABLE
COUNTER-MEASURES,
MADGE, I'LL HAVE
ORDER RESTORED
IN TIME FOR
DINNER.



BY DINNERTIME
THE ROACHES ARE
SURROUNDED
IN THEIR
STRONGHOLD.

ALL RIGHT YOU GUYS,
GET IN THERE AND
FIGHT! DON'T WORRY
ABOUT CASUALTIES,
THERE'S PLENTY
MORE WHERE YOU
CAME FROM!

IM LEAVING
YOU, EDGAR.

MADGE! COME BACK!
WHO'S GONNA FIX
SUPPER?

PROBABLY
THE BATS
IN YOUR
BELFRY!

WITH EDGAR'S BACK TURNED
THE COCKROACHES SET UP
DEPROGRAMMING SEMINARS
AND NEGOTIATE A SETTLEMENT.

WEEKS PASS.
MADGE AND EDGAR
ADJUST WELL TO
THEIR NEW LIFE.
AFTER DINNER
LETS GO PICK
BERRIES.

THEN
WE CAN MILK
THE GOAT.

HEY, WHY SO QUIET
IN THERE? LET'S HAVE
A LITTLE GUNFIRE!

BATTIA
BATTIA
POW!

BELOW!!
VIPES!

WAIT UP,
MADGE!
WE'RE EATING
OUT TONIGHT!

ZIP!

BWING!

PLICK

THE ANTS TEACH THE COCKROACHES COOPERATION.
THE COCKROACHES TEACH THE ANTS TO THINK
FOR THEMSELVES. THE NEIGHBORS CAN ONLY HOPE
THE SYSTEM DOESN'T SPREAD.

THE END.

HOME
SWEET
HOME

HOME
SWEET
HOME
PLATE

SOLAR
COLLECTOR

GREEN
POWER

TOOL
LIBRARY

BULLETIN BOARD



NEW SOURCES OBSCURE & SIGNIFICANT INFORMATION *

- RE/SEARCH (POST NEW WAVE PRINT BARRAGE)
20 ROMOLO B, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94133
SUB: \$10/6 ISSUES. \$2 SINGLE COPIES
- CRITIQUE (CONSPIRACY THEORIES & MORE)
2364 VALLEY WEST DR, SANTA ROSA, CA,
95401 SUB: \$9/YR. \$2.50 SINGLE COPIES
- SPIRAL NEWS NETWORK
(COSMIC EXPOSÉS - BEYOND PARANOIA)
PO. BOX 2799, HENDERSONVILLE, N.C.
28793 SUB: \$18/YR. \$2 INFO PACKET.
- SLUGGO (MULTI-COLOR MIND-FUCK)
PO. BOX 4862, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101
SUB: \$7.50/YR. \$2.50 SINGLE COPIES

SUPPORT CULTURAL MUTATION!!

COMIX FOR SALE

| | | |
|-----------------------|----------------|------|
| ANARCHY #1, #2 | BACK ISSUES | 1.25 |
| ZIPPY #3 | BILL GRIFFITH | 2.25 |
| *COMMIES FROM MARS #3 | | 1.50 |
| DR. ATOMIC #6 | LARRY TODD | 1.50 |
| *WEIRDO #1, #2 | NEW CRUMB | 2.25 |
| CLASS WAR #1 | CLIFF HARPER | 1.25 |
| *FRESCA ZIZIS | MELINDA GEBBIE | 1.25 |
| *TITS & CLITS #6 | ALL WOMEN | 1.50 |
| SLOW DEATH #10 | CANCER ISSUE | 1.50 |
| *YOUNG LUST #6 | ALL-NEW! | 2.25 |

Postage: ADD .50¢/ONE BOOK; \$1.00 TWO OR MORE.
You must be over 18 to order titles with
Asterisks (*). Chex or Money Orders pleeze.

LAST GASP

P.O. BOX 212, BERKELEY, CA 94705

Anarchist Media etc.

- SOIL OF LIBERTY (Anarchist journal) \$4/YR.
P.O. BOX 7056, POWDERHORN STA.
MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55407
- WIN MAGAZINE (Radical-Honviolent) \$20/YR.
326 LIVINGSTON ST, BROOKLYN, NY 11217
- ON THE LINE (Anarcho-Syndicalist) \$1/6 ISSUES
P.O. BOX 692, OLD CHELSEA STA, NY, NY 10113
- FRONT LINE (Anarchist Tabloid) \$5/YR.
BOX 21071, WASHINGTON, D.C. 20009
- WORK & PAY (Anarchist Haight Sheet) FREE
1338 HAIGHT ST, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94117
- SOCIAL ANARCHISM (New journal) \$3.50/YR.
Atlantic Center for Research and Education
2743 MARYLAND AVE, BALTIMORE, MD 21218
- SEE ANARCHY COMICS #1+2 FOR MORE LISTINGS...

Explore Your REINCARNALITY! Eliminate or implant! Sex Reversions and Lust Impulsions.

Workshop on quickly becoming Indestructible at
last. Get started 4&51 from the Brain Cell of
Machi from...

An initial amount... your personal set free.
Reincarnation automated.

Find love, lust and a second reality
\$1 for insure or believe me true.

The Church of the SubGenius
P.O. Box 180300
Dallas, TX 75244
U.S.A.

PHILO
+
COOKIE
4 EVER

Free Kittens!



TAKE ONE

We Want your comments

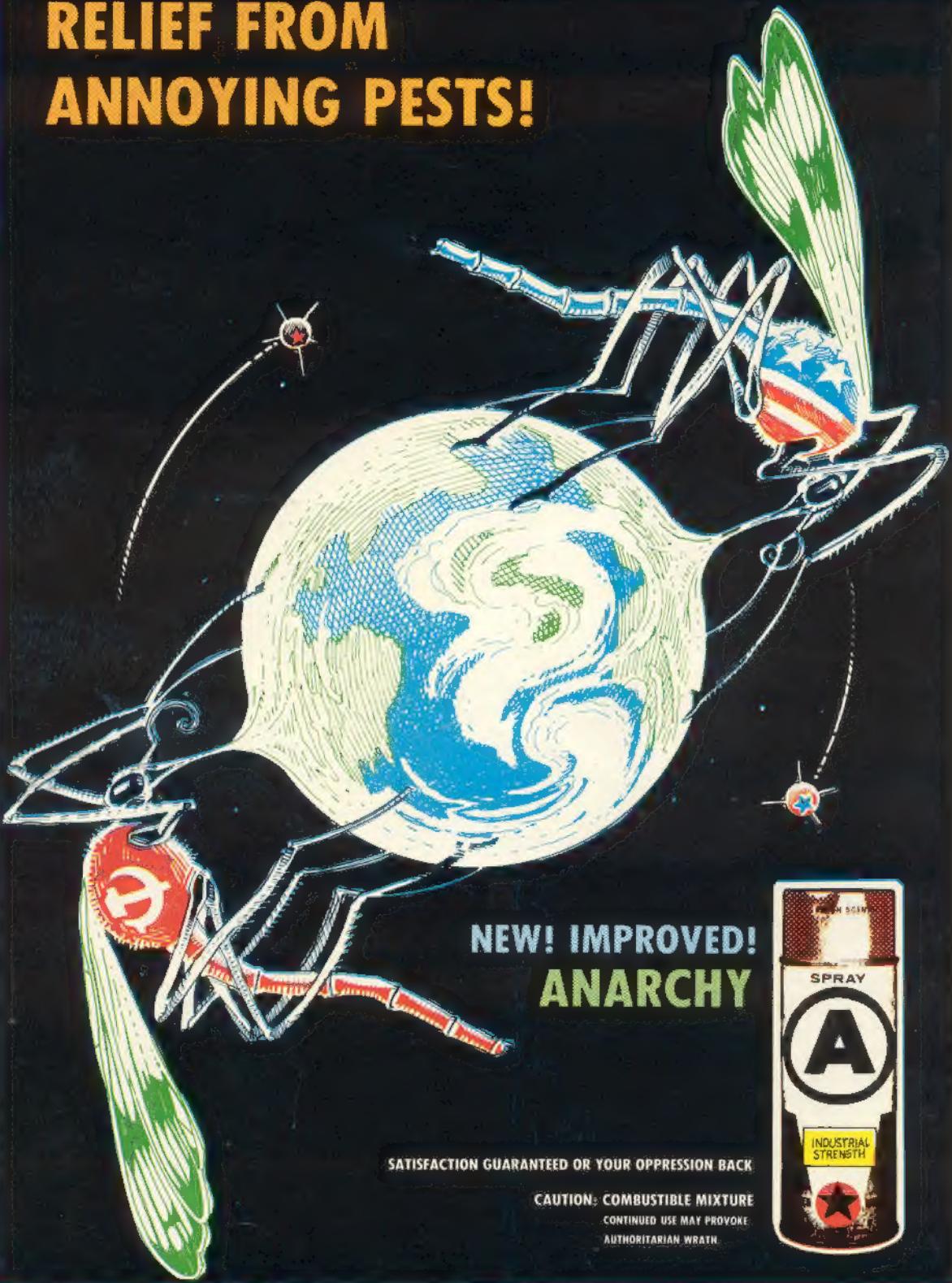
LETTERS, MAGAZINES, COMIX, WEIRD COMMUNIQUES,
PRAISE, CRITIQUES, AND OTHER JUNK ARE ALWAYS
APPRECIATED. WE READ 'EM ALL AND EVEN ANSWER
SOME.*

*BUT NOT
CHAIN
LETTERS.

Send 'em to:

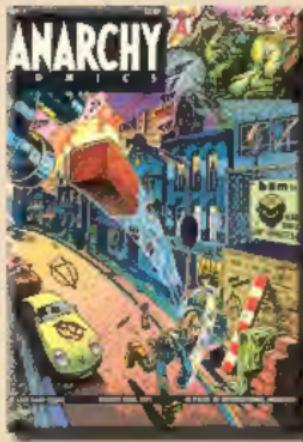
JAY KINNEY, EDITOR
ANARCHY COMICS
% LAST GASP
P.O. BOX 212,
BERKELEY, CA. 94705

FAST-ACTING RELIEF FROM ANNOYING PESTS!



SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR OPPRESSION BACK

CAUTION: COMBUSTIBLE MIXTURE
CONTINUED USE MAY PROVOKE
AUTHORITARIAN WRATH



Anarchy Comics #3

Published July 1981
(1st edition)

Last Gasp Eco Funnies

\$2.00

52 pages

Printrun of 10,000 copies

7" x 10"

Sir Real's UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Stories:

- 3 - No Exit
- 11 - The Revolt Of The Rustauds
- 15 - Wildcat
- 16 - The Act Of Creation
- 18 - What Is Government?
- 22 - Radical Reflections
- 23 - Roman Spring
- 29 - Naked Avenger
- 30 - Walkie-Talkie
- 32 - Purox
- 34 - Benjamin Peret, Poet as Revolutionary
- 37 - The Treasure of Cabo Santiago
- 41 - Who's In Charge Here?
- 45 - Men March On
- 47 - Pest Control

Artists:

Jay Kinney (editor) 2?, 3-10+, 22, 23-28+, 46,
51

Peter Pontiak 1

Guy Colwell 1(c)

Paul Mavrides 3-10+

Epistoller 11-14(s)

M. Trublin 11-14(a)

Adam Comford 11-14(translation), 23-28(s+),
34-36(s?)

Room 16

Albo Helm 16, 17

Clifford Peter Harper 18-21(a)

Pierre Joseph Prouden 18-21(s)

Spain Rodriguez 23-28(a)

Steve Laffer 29

Gerhard Seyfried 30,31

Gary Panter 32, 33

Artists:

Melinda Gebbie 34-36(a)

Benjamen Perel 34-36(q)

Sharon Kahn Rudahl 37-40

Greg Irons 41-44

Dave Lester 45

Marion Lydbrook 46

Matt Feazell 47-50

Pete Moreno 52